



What a background for a weird, gruesome tale the historic old but-infested "Montville" would make, and how Poe would have revelled in it as the mise en scene for one of his creepy stories! "Montville," supposed to have been the home of the great Patrick Henry at one time, is among the last of the Revolutionary homes in Virginia, and has for many years been in the possession of the Aylett family, who are descendants of Elizabeth, the daughter of Patrick Henry, who married an Aylett. During the lifetime of the father of the present heirs the famous house was noted far and wide for its lavish hospitality, and many a brilliant party gathered in its fine, spacious rooms and broad halls. After his death, some 12 years ago, the place was rented, and from that time, so the story goes, the house began to be overrun with bats. In spite of all efforts to get rid of these pestiferous creatures, they managed to get into the house, somehow, squeezing thru cracks of windows and doors, doors and walls hardly large enough to admit a roach. No room could be made sufficiently air tight to keep them out, and no matter how many thousands were killed there seemed to be no appreciable difference in their numbers. One afternoon knocked down and killed 2,000 with a tennis racket, but the next day there were just as many of the repulsive animals hanging in the grand parlors and spacious bedrooms as before. One bat would attach himself to a piece of furniture, the wall, the window sill or any place where he could get a footing, and other bats would hang from him by their hind legs, in great strings yards long, sometimes almost entirely covering a window like a curtain. At night these strings would separate and the bats fly thru cracks and crevices to the open, squeezing back again before dawn. Poison was tried on them, but they seemed to thrive on it, and finally the occupants were forced to leave the house to the bats and seek a home elsewhere. Recently they have begun to be reluctant to other residents of the vicinity, and the owners of "Montville" have decided that the only way to get rid of the pests is to burn the old mansion down. "Montville" is supposed to have been built about 1620, and was as fine an example of a handsome colonial home as we had in the country.

The popular "Merry Widow" has been the cause of much innocent merriment on the part of the public, especially as to how it could possibly be managed by a crowd, and with the size of the hats. But we are told that nothing is without its use, and it is even so with the "Merry Widow." The other day a young girl in Cleveland, who, in spite of her "Merry Widow," covered with beautiful bright flowers, was not happy, tried to drown herself, but she couldn't, for her big hat, like Banquo's ghost, would not down, but deftly turned itself into a life preserver by keeping her head above water. Just as she was getting over her hatpins in order to free herself from the monster, she was rescued, and was spied by some one and rescued. And still again the apparently soulless, frivolous "Merry Widow" played the noble part of rescuer. A sweet young thing in a particularly broad-brimmed, rose-covered, fashionable head covering of this character dropped her pet puppy in the river. The current carried poor little doggy downstream to a rock, upon which he had sense enough to crawl. His devoted and agitated mistress took her "Merry Widow," tore off all its beautiful decorations, and, tying a strong string to its ample brim, let it float to the rock after some coaxing the puppy was induced to get into the hat, when his delighted mistress quickly pulled him to the shore. So who would be without a "Merry Widow" in the family? Who, indeed?

The Goulds are certainly very much in the public eye this Spring as far as their matrimonial affairs are concerned. With Howard Gould's sensational divorce and Anna Gould's affair with de

Norway is a very democratic country, and does not believe in display of any kind, the merchants and their wives, supplying what aristocracy there is. The great rooms of the palace where Queen Maud and King Edward at this court. It is said that before the arrival of the royal pair there were great "goings-on," trying to put the shabby old rooms into something like respectable shape, and funny stories are told of the contributions of the worthy Norwegian ladies to this end, foot warmers, cheap and gaudy chromes, crockery, quilts, stoves and even provisions being sent by them to the palace. Queen Maud, who is King Edward's daughter, is said to be enjoying the joke of the affair thoroughly, and, of course, does not mind her father and mother any more than any every-day girl would a visit from her parents, but young King Haakon would like to do his noble father-in-law proper respect in the way of entertainment. Several functions have been planned which will no doubt prove



YOURS FOR THE ASKING

You know, don't you, that your Catarrh ought to have attention? Haven't you thought often, when you were yawning and spitting, when you were people turn away from you, that you were a sure cure for Catarrh? Perhaps you have tried many things, only to meet with failure. Perhaps you have believed the common saying that Catarrh can't be cured. But haven't it seemed strange to you that with all the other advances of the age, a cure had not been found for that loathsome disease, Catarrh?

Now a Cure has been perfected after years of hard study. Catarrh Specialist Sproule has cured thousands. Best of all, he is offering to give away samples of his treatment.

FREE

to all who apply. He wants you to try it for yourself. He convinces you it is a splendid, scientific method. Right in your own home by means of a treatment which is sure, case, painless, you may be cured. All you have to do is to write for the Free Treatment. Just put your name and address on a card, and send it to the Catarrh Specialist, who will send you the treatment by return mail. The trial costs you absolutely nothing. Catarrh Specialist Sproule has cured thousands: some almost wonderful cures have been performed, after the victims had become discouraged from years of failure to find relief. No matter how simple or how severe Catarrh is, no matter what your previous experience has been, no matter what you think on the subject, be open to conviction, and try Specialist Sproule's treatment. All he asks is a trial. He is sure you will be glad you wrote him today for his Free Treatment. Send off your request now, to CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE, 4 Trade Building, Boston.

Somehow amusing to England's King and Queen, accustomed as they are to much pomp and ceremony, at which these same merchants and their wives will be the bright particular stars.

Someone who has been watching the squirrels in Central Park lately says that they show many amusing characteristics. If a male squirrel finds another animal in his nest, down comes the whole thing, and a new one is built in a different locality. A squirrel was seen one day to sniff around the foot of the tree where he had his nest, and then dart up like a streak of lightning. Pretty soon came screechings and howlings from the nest, and just as Countess Gladys came running down the tree, pursued by the rightful owner. At the bottom of the tree a fierce fight took place between the two, the observer being obliged finally to separate them. Then the squirrel who lived in the tree ran up again, and presently down came a shower of old pipes, bits of paper, dead leaves, etc., showing that the intruder had not left a twig of his former home. For a day or two after this, instead of hustling around and getting another nest together, master squirrel sat around in the grass all hunched up, paying no attention to anyone. He was so evidently brooding over his wrongs that the sight was almost funny. Very few squirrels ever change their nests, but stick to the same one year after year.

A New York journalist, Harris Merion Lyon, published in the April American Magazine a story which contains one incident of the life of Countess Gladys, the heart beats for an instant. It is so horrible and so dramatic. A man, the chief character in the story, has been plumed to the two, the observer being obliged finally to separate them. Then the squirrel who lived in the tree ran up again, and presently down came a shower of old pipes, bits of paper, dead leaves, etc., showing that the intruder had not left a twig of his former home. For a day or two after this, instead of hustling around and getting another nest together, master squirrel sat around in the grass all hunched up, paying no attention to anyone. He was so evidently brooding over his wrongs that the sight was almost funny. Very few squirrels ever change their nests, but stick to the same one year after year.

So quickly does one sensation succeed another in these days of enterprising reporters that nothing holds the attention of the public very long. No one ever thinks of speaking of Harry K. Thaw now, and his name has appeared in print but a few times since his con-

signment to Matteawan. It was thought at first that efforts for his immediate release might be made as any steps of this kind were taken the public began to feel that the law would look after him, and dismissed his case from their minds. Now it appears that, contrary to the wishes and knowledge of his family, Harry Thaw has applied for a writ of habeas corpus, and thru his lawyer, James G. Graham, is prepared to fight himself out of the asylum. The writ has been granted him. It is said that this action is a great surprise to his family, who did not suppose that young Thaw had money to spend of in his control, certainly not enough to go off and engage a new lawyer, which he has done. But it seems they were very much mistaken in this, for, anticipating that his family might not be particularly keen about his release, he had cunningly gotten together some \$120,000 for this purpose before his second trial. One can easily understand that it must be an immense relief to the mother and near relatives of Harry Thaw to have him safely confined within the walls of Matteawan, for, of course, they have seen to it that he is well treated and made most comfortable in every respect, and therefore the rumor that they will do all in their power to prevent his release is belied. District Attorney Jerome will also have considerable to say on this subject.

William K. Vanderbilt, in commenting upon the divorce epidemic which seems to have broken out in New York lately, says that in his opinion one great reason why men and women are not more contented and happy in this day and generation is that too much is crowded into their lives, and they cannot keep their interest centered on any one thing. The modern man and woman have constant change and variety, and restlessness and discontent are the result. A truly happy marriage flourishes best under the conditions of the simple life. How can a man and woman expect to get the real meaning and beauty out of married life when they are rushing off in opposite directions in the wild pursuit of happiness, exhausting themselves on interests which draw them away from the purpose of their marriage, to add to the happiness and in the perfect development of each other. And outside of married life it is a question if the happiness of men and women in general is not lessened by the great variety of interests which are crowded into this 20th century existence. Each one of us is capable of absorbing only so much, and when the mind is full nothing additional makes any impression, and on that point we are all agreed. Is it not true, as Mr. Vanderbilt says, that no subject holds the attention very long on account of this constant presentation of some new interest which we snatch at eagerly, in order to "keep up with the procession"? Is not a certain restlessness engendered by this, and would we not be happier and really accomplish more if we allowed ourselves to become interested in fewer subjects, and were more careful in the selection of these?

And just as Countess Gladys safely installed in the ancestral halls of the Scheuchy, with that all-important, all-absorbing question of the bathroom most satisfactorily solved, we are brought up to a perfect fever of excitement by the tragic tale of how she just escaped drowning. The Count and Countess had been automobiling, taking in the wild, picturesque scenery of Hungary, when they came to a beautiful sheet of water, and the day being particularly delightful, Countess Gladys decided she would like to go boating. Her wish was instantly gratified, but a sudden and violent storm came up which capitalized the boat, exposing the little party to extreme danger. We are told, which is most gratifying, that our countrywoman behaved extremely well, remained perfectly calm, and even assisted in the laudable effort to save her own life and theirs. She was pretty well soaked, but they got to shore all right, and were made very comfortable thru the hospitality of the proprietor of a big estate near by.

Think of living for over 50 years, day after day, in a light-house without having been absent from it a single night. No wonder poor Miss Ida Lewis, the keeper of the Lime Rock Lighthouse, in the harbor at Newport, is suffering from nervousness and sleeplessness, and that a change of scene has been strongly recommended to her. Miss Lewis has protested against going away, and elsewhere, she was bitter off in her light-house home, with her dearly- prized library and all her belongings about her, than she possibly could be anywhere else, but she will probably take the advice of friends and leave it for a while at least. Miss Lewis is the recipient of a pension from the Carnegie hero fund

In recognition of her rescue of 18 persons from a watery grave, and she also enjoys the distinction of being the first woman to be admitted to the American Cross of Honor Society.

The truth of the bromide saying that "you never can tell what the day may bring forth" has just been most strikingly impressed upon us by the tragic termination of the honeymoon of the young Duchess de Chaulnes. Alone with her husband of scarcely three months, in their apartments in Paris, the Duc was suddenly stricken, gasped for breath, and was gone. Altho not a very strong man, with a weakness of the heart which had given him some concern for several years, the Duc seemed to possess ordinarily good health, and his youth gave hope that he might outgrow this weakness. He was 27 years of age, and his bride, Miss Theodora Shute, several years his junior, and naturally the young couple felt that they had many years to spend together. They were married under happy circumstances last February, and were very happy. Each was devotedly attached to the other. After their marriage they spent a month in this country, then went to Paris, where they were living rather quietly, that is, quietly for people in their high position in a city where the social and political life is so intense. The course of their love did not run very smoothly at first, for the father of the Duchess, Theodore P. Shute, did not want her to marry a foreigner, but the young man's persistence of the titled suitor finally won Mr. Shute's consent. If the newspaper reports are to be relied upon, as of course they are, the marriage of the young Duc was a good deal of a fellow, as the saying goes. He certainly had enormous debts, but that sort of thing is not looked upon in Europe as it is here. The great majority of the "glided youth," whether they belong to noble houses or not, have their debts, but mean to pay them off some day. The Duc de Chaulnes had shown that he possessed not only persistence, which is an excellent and most useful trait of character, but an appreciation of the seriousness and real purpose of life. He was very anxious to take his place among the workers of the world, to give up his aimless life of pleasure and begin the more dignified and important one of honest toil. Probably he wanted to pay off those debts without calling upon his wife's income for the purpose. Mr. Shute's father-in-law, had another way of looking at the matter. He was a European representative of Wells, Fargo & Co., and the Erie road, upon which he was about to enter, was the only one in his family, and had he lived would some day have fallen heir to much valuable property. His dukedom was an ancient one, being created in 1674, but the French Revolution wiped it out, and it was only revived in 1859, by Napoleon III, to reward his father, a leading figure in French politics, for his services. The Duc de Chaulnes stood higher than his, and the young Duc had the entire to the proudest and most aristocratic of Europe. Just who the poor little Duchess will do is not yet known. If she has the ambition to play the part which goes with her rank, she will remain over here. It is difficult to be a Duchess in America. Her father, mother, and sister have gone over to her. According to French traditions the funeral will be a most important affair. Representatives from all the ancient families of France, with most of whom the Duc was connected, will be present, and pomp and ceremony characterize the mournful occasion.

Meeting of the Annual Encampment and Election of Officers. The Annual Encampment of the Department of Montana, G. A. R., and the Convention of the Woman's Relief Corps was held in Butte April 9-10. The following officers were elected: Department Commander, E. C. Kinney; Bozeman; S. V. C., J. B. Loomis; Helena; J. V. C., W. P. Rhodabank; Darby; Chaplain, John Boyle, Butte; Medical Director, Dr. J. M. Sligh, Anaconda; Council on Administration, Mrs. W. H. Thomas, McGill; Billings; H. C. Howell, Columbia Falls; Gottlieb Stuckey, Bozeman; W. Y. Smith, Bozeman; H. N. Blake, Helena. Commander's Staff—Assistant Adjutant-General and Assistant Quartermaster-General, A. N. Bull, Bozeman; Senior Aid-Camp and Chief of Staff, L. S. Wilson, Bozeman; Judge-Advocate, J. R. Goss, Billings; Assistant Inspector-General, Amos Calvin, Helena; Chief Muster Officer, J. R. McCracken, Butte; Delegates to the National Encampment, Charles Coleman, Missoula; R. G. Huston, Butte; Alternates, H. V. Church, Livingston; Jesse P. Stevens, Butte.

Place of meeting for next Annual State Encampment, Billings. The Woman's Relief Corps elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Mary Flanders, Bozeman; S. V. P., Mrs. Anna Mardell, Helena; J. V. P., Mrs. Chloe Walcott, Livingston; Treasurer, Mrs. Leona White, Bozeman; Chaplain, Mrs. Sarah Bradford, Livingston; Delegate-at-large to National Convention, Mrs. Clara Daly, Butte.

A GREAT ENCAMPMENT.

The Departments of Indian Territory and Oklahoma to Meet and Consolidate. Editor National Tribune: The 18th Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Guthrie, Okla., beginning May 18, 1908, and continue five days. The consolidation of the Department of Oklahoma Territory, G. A. R., is the object of this joint Encampment. Commander-in-Chief C. G. Burton, Senator Warner and other prominent G. A. R. men will be present. The Spanish War Veterans will hold their Encampment there at the same time. The Ladies of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will hold a special session during Encampment week. There will be campfires every night, and prominent speakers will be in attendance. The address of welcome will be delivered by Major C. M. Barnes at Brook's Opera House, Tuesday evening, May 19. Responses will be delivered by Department Commander William H. Bonaday, for the Department of Oklahoma, and by Department Commander A. G. Crutcher, for the Department of Indian Territory. This will be the most important and largely attended G. A. R. Encampment ever held in the South-west. It is expected that from 10,000 to 20,000 veterans will be present. Every loyal American citizen is invited to attend, special rates at hotels and boarding houses having been arranged. A cordial invitation is extended to all. By order of A. G. Crutcher, Department Commander of Indian Territory, G. A. R., Okmulgee, Okla.

The Outrigger King Dead. Ferdinand Schumacher is dead at Akron at the age of 68. His career shows what is possible for even the poorest boy in this country. He was born in Germany, but brought to this country at an early age and grew to manhood on the farm. He conceived the idea of introducing oatmeal to the Americans and began the manufacture in Akron in 1879. His success was so great that in a few years he was a millionaire and spoken of as the "Oatmeal King." He sold out his plant to the American Serial Company for a good sum and then started into the manufacture of breakfast food, in which he lost almost all the money that he had made.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Order From the Commander-in-Chief for Its Observance. Headquarters, G. A. R., Kansas City, Mo., April 4, 1908. General Orders No. 5.

Memorial Day.

I. The 30th day of May is dedicated to the soldiers and sailors of the Union whose tents are pitched upon the camping grounds of the Silent, and whose ships are anchored in the harbors of the Great Beyond. It is replete with tender recollections and cherished memories of the past; it invokes thanksgivings for the blessings of the present, and is pregnant with hopes and inspirations for the future. The sunrise gun; the flag at half mast; the marching columns of bowed and banded veterans, whose steps are timed to the mournful measure of martial drums; the singing of the National anthem; the Memorial address; the decoration of the graves of our dead and the stirring of the waters that run to the sea with flowers, symbols of a hope that is eternal and of a faith that is sublime; the Divine invocation and the funeral salute are object-lessons in the school of patriotism, teaching unto the American citizen the duties which he owes to himself, his country and his God.

II. Saturday, May 30, 1908, will be fittingly observed by the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic as Memorial Day. Children of the public schools, as far as possible, under the direction of their teachers or school officials, and all patriotic people and patriotic organizations should be invited to participate in the ceremonies of the day.

III. The address of President Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg, Nov. 19, 1863, shall be read at all Memorial Day exercises held in public places, and by officials, and all patriotic people and patriotic organizations should be invited to participate in the ceremonies of the day.

IV. Posts situated upon oceans, lakes, rivers and streams will, wherever possible, the Auxiliary Corps and allied organizations in the beautiful "Memorial Service to the Sailor-Soldier Dead," promulgated in General Order No. 2, April 6, 1904, by Mrs. Sarah J. Winant, National President, Woman's Relief Corps, and which Memorial Service will be found on pages 323-4 of the Journal of the 22d National Convention of the Woman's Relief Corps, and on pages 388-9 of the Journal of the 28th National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, both held at Boston, Mass., 1904.

Flag Day.

VI. By the Rules and Regulations all members of the Grand Army of the Republic are directed to display their flag as Flag Day. In 1908 June 14 occurs on Sunday. While I cannot conceive that the display of the Stars and Stripes, the emblem of "that righteous nation which exalteth a Nation," could in any way be regarded as a desecration of the Sabbath, still, out of deference to those of our brethren who possibly think otherwise, I request that the comrades observe Saturday, the 13th.

By order of—Charles G. Burton, Commander-in-Chief. Jere T. Dew, Adjutant-General.

Promoted After Death.

Editor National Tribune: I note in a recent number of The National Tribune, the statement that John Pelham, of the Army of Northern Virginia, was the only officer who had been promoted after he was dead. It is to show that he was the only officer promoted after death," that I write this. On May 6, the second day of the battle of the Wilderness, Col. Stone, of the 2d Vt., was killed. He was usually called "the old boy" and was a favorite among the "jolly old boys" who make this their home. Our Commander has fitted up a room in his residence as a Post room, where we are to have a monthly luncheon, and a "canteen" and "smokes" are on the sideboard. Our membership numbers 33, which is a fairly good showing in this "land of the Aztecs." Past Commander-in-Chief Raiser is to be our guest at our meeting this month. He is a man of keen perception, and has added old Kentucky to the Union again, and is now marching behind three splendid standard bearers, Gov. Wilson, Representative John W. Lingley, of the 10th District, and Senator Bradley. The men of eastern Kentucky, who took up their guns to support the Government, had very much to do with winning the victories which have put these men to the front.

Things Looking Up in Kentucky.

Milton H. Smith, 8th Ky., Peabody, Ky., wants his comrades to understand that he has added old Kentucky to the Union again, and is now marching behind three splendid standard bearers, Gov. Wilson, Representative John W. Lingley, of the 10th District, and Senator Bradley. The men of eastern Kentucky, who took up their guns to support the Government, had very much to do with winning the victories which have put these men to the front.

STRANGE PREDICTIONS

New York Astrologer Predicts System by Which He Quickly Reads the Secret Characteristics and Lives of People Though Thousands of Miles Away.

Men and Women in All Walks of Life Receive Letters From This Astrologer in Which He Advises Them on Important Affairs.

Offers Free Readings to All Who Write and Send Date of Birth.



Mr. Albert H. Postel, author, lecturer and traveler, has completed arrangements by which he hopes to render a great service to humanity. He has decided to devote all his time to the study of the occult sciences, and to the study of the lives of great men and women. He has decided to devote all his time to the study of the occult sciences, and to the study of the lives of great men and women. He has decided to devote all his time to the study of the occult sciences, and to the study of the lives of great men and women.

While Mr. Postel is modest and unassuming, it is clearly seen by a glance at his features that he is a man of keen perception, open-hearted, generous, and has a kindly feeling toward humanity. The writer has received one of the readings similar to those which Mr. Postel is sending to all who write to him, indicating the month and year in which they were born, and it is truly amazing how accurately he describes the life of an individual with only the date of birth and his superior knowledge of astrology to guide him. If you would like to know something about your own life and future prospects send 10 cents (fully paid) for a stamp for a "Modern Miracles" and a copy of Mr. Postel's book, "Your Destiny Foretold," and you will receive a free reading of your life, which will cause you to marvel at the wonders of the occult sciences. State your sex and whether married or single. Address please—ALBERT H. POSTEL, Room 1022, No. 128 West 34th St., New York.

On Foreign Soil.

Editor National Tribune: Comrades visiting this city are generally surprised to learn that there is a Post of the Grand Army of the Republic in Mexico. We manage to corral the stragglers, and bring them into our Post meetings for discipline. They usually get a good lesson, and are made to feel that the "jolly old boys" who make this their home. Our Commander has fitted up a room in his residence as a Post room, where we are to have a monthly luncheon, and a "canteen" and "smokes" are on the sideboard. Our membership numbers 33, which is a fairly good showing in this "land of the Aztecs." Past Commander-in-Chief Raiser is to be our guest at our meeting this month. He is a man of keen perception, and has added old Kentucky to the Union again, and is now marching behind three splendid standard bearers, Gov. Wilson, Representative John W. Lingley, of the 10th District, and Senator Bradley. The men of eastern Kentucky, who took up their guns to support the Government, had very much to do with winning the victories which have put these men to the front.

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FRANG WAR PICTURES.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has ordered several thousand of these famous war pictures. The two that we are able to supply first are the Siege of Vicksburg and the Battle of Spotsylvania. These will be mailed at once to those ordering them.

These famous war pictures are so well known to our subscribers that it is unnecessary to describe them except briefly. They are reproduced in the original colors. These are large pictures, 15x22 inches, and would make a splendid addition to the collection of any Grand Army Post or any home.



BATTLE OF SPOTSYLVANIA. Reproduced in 18 colors. Size, 15 by 22 inches. SPOTSYLVANIA.

The fight at the Bloody Angle, in Spotsylvania, was one of the fiercest, if not the fiercest, in the history of war in any country. For hours the Union and Confederate forces were engaged in a close, deadly, and intensely sanguinary struggle, which left the ground heaped with slain. It was in this engagement that occurred the famous incident of a large tree being shot off by musketry fire, showing the volume and deadliness of the fire which the opponents poured into one another. The picture is a fine portrayal of the fight at its hottest.

Price, 50 cents. With The National Tribune one year, \$1.25.



BATTLE OF VICKSBURG. Reproduced in 18 colors. Size, 15 by 22 inches. VICKSBURG.

The assault on Fort Hill, at Vicksburg, was one of the thrilling episodes of that great achievement. It was largely a hand-to-hand fight in the midst of the roar of cannon along the whole line, the bursting of shells, the fierce whiz of canister and the steady crash of musketry. The fighting was so close that hand grenades, bayonets, gun barrels and swords were in almost constant use. The picture represents the planting of the colors upon the enemy's works, and gives a hint of the immortal struggle around them.

Price, 50 cents. With The National Tribune one year, \$1.25.